looking to the rapid development of variindustries, and the readiness manitested by every one to encourage and help along any new enterprise that would add to the general prosperity of the state, vet with all the wonderful things he saw, nothing surprised him more than our superist stock advantages. He says it was a great surprise to breeders in the older states when Texans came up to Chicago and walked away with the coveted prizes at the late fat stock show, but now, since he has seen Texas with his own eyes, he can well understand rit was nil' brought about. Texas neats the world in the way of natural facilities for breeding and feeding.

Mr. Brown ventures the opinion that while in point of numbers the cattle interests of Texas have a preponderance, et there is a mine of wealth in her facil ries for raising horses too, even of the mest class. Away from Texas the names brencho and Texas pony are, in the minds of many, synonymous with pure and unalloyed cussedness and general worthlessness, but he has seen enough to grince him that the impression is badly No one can dispute that the native Texas horse possesses wonderful pluck and endurance. Now it is folly to say these two essentials can exist in a that is " generally worthless; horse of great pluck must have abundance of nerve power; for great endurance he must be composed of not only good material, but that material must be sperly adjusted and distributed. The material, the bone, muscle and sinews of the Texas horse is of the best, and, while a mot abundant nor the form elegant, the little he does possess of material is placed where it is all available, and it low remains for the scientific breeder to take this diminutive athlete and mingle with it the blood of the most desirable approved larger breeds and build up on the broad Texas prairies of limestone soil and nich natural grasses, a class and sitimately a breed of American borses of which the whole country will be

English breeders have been patiently and persistently at work for centuries oving their domestic animals, and we may learn many valuable lessons from them. Starting out with a diniputive horse, inferior to the native Texan, they have created two breeds of soble animals that have not a peer in the known world in their respective classesthe Cleveland Bay and the Shire. The termer the result of over a century's careful breeding, stands a monument to the skill of the Yorkshire breeding. This grand horse is recognized the world over as the royal horse of Europe, and the and his blood has gone out to Improve the native stock of all horse loving civilged nations. The Shire is recognized as the most perfect model of a draft horse, combining requisite weight, bone, musele and sinew of the finest quality, emed and moulded into the most perfeet proportions for utility and beauty in s manner found in no other draft horse nal opportunities exist for Texans with native Texas horses.

deice to Mother

THE TRINITY WILL BE NAVIGATED And People Who Have Abused Its Muddy Maters for Years Will Rise Up and Call It Blessed.

The people of Dallas have said that the Trinity shall be navigated and before many months shall have passed that much abused river will be bearing the commerce of North Texas on its bosom to the sear Over \$7000 was raised for that perpose by the Dallas people in ten say to those who have not already bought lots in Hall's 2d North Park addition, you had better do so at once, every day. The price of lots is still \$100, but we won't guarantee that figure in thirty days. Allow us to send you particulars, maps, etc. It will cost you nothing, and may be the means of your making money.

HALL, FISHBURN & Co., 837 Main street, Dallas.

Correspondence of the Gazette

RUSE, TEX., June 6 .- The Presbyterians of this place will commence a protracted meeting next Sabbath, to conthree throughout the week. The Rev. . T. McBryde of Marshall, R. H. Crozier, D. D., of Palestine, well and widely known through his pubwations, ' Fiery Trials, '' ** Deep ters, 'etc., and the evangelist of the presbytery of Eastern Texas, are exected to be present.

Your correspondent has recently been at the Battery Park hotel, Asheville, N. , the Mountain park hotel, Hot ings, N. C., but must say the Acme at this place is in many respects

trink factor "Mang street of Manutal epair and exchange trunks of all kinds.

Howard W. Peak is receiving two nore car loads of reliable gas and vapor Call ord see them and watch the sub ow beautifully it oper-

tement of Andrews' Pavilon theater respectfully announces to the has procured at an enorservices of the great ngston dramatic combinaopen at this popular suman Monday, June 9th, in medy-drama entitled "Soland a powerful east. Don't fail to see this week 's show.

"Microbe Killer." ous sales are unprecedent ands upon thousands of outh America on Mexico. Let-lly from albotantial men want-book all foreign countries. If the only thing you should use Killer. I flyou do not want to Microbe Killer now and during so as to thoroughly purify your ou will not be sick. Call at the of-lars giving a history of the microbe medicine is

OUR NOBILITY.

Barons, Counts, Titled Ladies of the Diplomatic Legations.

Who They Are, What They Are and How They Entertain-Baron de Struve and His \$40,000 a Year.

English Minister and Lady Pauncefote-Two Handsome Bachelors of the French and German Legations.

(Copyrighted 1990.)

Special correspondence of the Gazette. Washington, June 5 .- Our nobility at Washington centers in the diplomatic ircle. We have American princes by the hundreds, but the simon pure, unadulterated blue blood which flows only in the veins of those with titles before their names is almost confined to the families of the foreign ministers. Every legation has its count or baron and there are countesses and baronesses by the score. The most mawkish, sentimental whippersuspper among the attaches has enough titles before and after his name to fill a sheet of note paper and the toadies of our society are constantly bending the knee before nominal greatness. few of the counts are bona fide and some of the barons are noble both in name and in deed. The baron de Struve, the head of the Russian legation, has had a long diplomatic career and he comes of a fam-lly which embraced the great astronomer who was the first director of the Imperial observatory at St. Petersburg. There was no brighter woman in Washington than was Madame de Struve, and Gen. Grant called her the most accomplished lady he had ever met. Baron de Struve is one of the richest of the Washington ministers. He gets about \$40,000 yearly for entertaining, and he has a number of rich men among his attaches. Everyone has heard of Alexander Greger who started Washington society to paperchasing during the last administration. and who is such a patron of out-of-door sports. He has the finest horses in Washington, and he has a Russian groom who is as broad as he is long, who drives him about in a Russian droschky. One of his horses has a pedigree of 120 years, and Mr. Greger is one of the best looking of the diplomats in the saddle. The English minister has a title

army officer. Her name was Cubbitt, and she is descended from the famous lord mayor of that name. She has had s ong experience in Eugilsh society, and she is well fitted to nid Sir Julian in getting rid of the \$40,000 which the English government allows him for wining and dining. The British legation here is perhaps the best house for entertaining in Washington. It is an immense red brick and stone structure, and it belongs to John Bull. The English government gives its minister a residence and pays for his furniture, and Sir Julian is said to have a fortune in his own right, His family is a delightful one. The has three daughters one of whom, Miss Maud Pauncefote, has appeared in society this winter. She is a tall, graceful girl of more than ordinary attainments and culture. She is fond of novels, is devoted to horses and dogs, likes music and is apparently as fond of American things as the other Washington girls are fond of English fads. She dresses well and her mother has some of minutes on the 5th of June, and the best the finest diamonds in Washington. At engineers say the scheme is entirely one of the receptions here Sir Julian short waist of bright blue silk with a wore about his neck the red ribbon of the practical. Changing the subject, we order of the Bath and his other knightly decorations, and the attaches and secretaries of the legation came out with brass buttons on their dress coats, which, by the way, were adorned with velvet. Julian's servants are dressed in livery and his coachman and footmen have bugs

Queen Victoria knighted him in 1874 and

he is a knight of the Commander of the

Bath, and has the grand cross of St.

Michnel and St. George. Lady Paunce-

fote is the daughter of a noted Indian

on their hats. The French minister is a count. His name is Theodore de Roustan. He is short round dark-faced man of fortylive and is a great favorite with the Isdies of Washington society. He was a



liplomat at Tunis before he came here and he has now been in Washington for some years. He is a bachelor, too, and the title hunters have been after him, but without avail. He still sticks to single blessedness and though he smiles often he gives his favors indiscriminately. Count Sala, one of his secretaries, is another handsome member of the diplomatic corps. He is married but the Countess Sala prefers Paris to Washington, and indeed the count seems to bear his enforced widowhood very well. He is very popular in Washington society

and has lots of friends. The girls all admire the new German minister, Count Arco Valley. I wish I could paint him as he looks at a Washington reception. He is over six feet tall, weighs a tenth of a ton, and is a magnificent picture of physical beauty His face is as rosy as the rising sun, and his monocle which he screws into his left eye is as big around as a trade dollar. He has a gorgeous turnout. His footman is more wonderful than Solomon in his glory, and he had for a time a man to open his carriage door almost as tall as bimself, who wore a sword and a mil-itary cap. He either does not care whether he attracts attention or not, or he delights in being noticed, for he is always doing something which creates comment. Not long ago he walked along Pennsylvania avenue with two immense sounds following a string which he held in his hand, and of course every one looked. The count is a bachelor, and if he wishes a desirable catch with a few millions attached he can get it here. He

ernment owns its legation building, and bright American girl could make things hum if she would marry him.

Washington has several nobles from The dark-faced Turkish minister, Mavoreyni, is a bey and that is equal to the title of air in Eugland. He is not over forty, talks English well and is a polite and accomplished gentleman. It s true that he has in all probability a half dozen wives in Turkey, but the sultan does not limit him, and if there are any American girls who wish to marry a Turk they can attack Mavo-reyni. All that he will have to do in order to show a clear title will be to say four times to his Turkish wives: ''I divorce you, I divorce you, I divorce you, I divorce you!'' This done he will be a single man once more and will be as free to mate again as any grass-widower

in the United States. The Coreans are nobles but both men are married, and very much married, for they have a number of wives and concubines in their own Hermit Kingdom. They have each a wife here with them and the Corean ladies are among the bright, picturesque curiosities of the diplomatic circle. Their complexions are Jersey cream. Their eyes are brown and their lips are as red as cherries when ripe. They wear a quaint dress of bright colored silks, have silk caps on their heads, and they have so broken through the customs of their country as to attend with their lords at the fashionable drawing rooms and receptions. They have learned to talk a little English, and delight in making calls. They have a piano and a sewing machine at the legation building, and their ironing and washing for both themselves and their husbands is done at the In Corea a woman's work is ironing her husband's clothes. She cannot go out except after dark, and she lives in the back of the house. These girls can sit at the front windows and look out on the street. They have shown themselves very adaptable to our civilization, and they will probably be missionaries in the march of civilization when they get back home. I saw them at the White House reception and was introduced to them by their husbands. I am delighted with them, and they are much prettier in my eyes than the smallfooted woman who presides over the Chinese legation. The Chinese minister



comes of the best blood of China but there is no nobility among the celestials, and the minister has attained his rank only through his high standing at the public examinations. The Chinese minister's wife is named Tsni Kwo Yin, and according to the custom of the Chinese, she does not go out of her home. She has not been to a reception this winter, and if she went she would have to be supported by two maids, for her feet are so small that she can hardly stand upon them. Her only appearance at any public place this win was at the theater, where she came one night and occupied a box with several other Chinese ladies. The Corean ladies had another box the same night. and the Coreau men sat in the same box. The ladies had the front seat, and both the Chinese and Corean box blazed with bright colors of the far East. The wife of the Corean charge d'affairs wore a wine colored silk skirt, and the other Corean lady wore a short waist of lemon colored silk with a blue silk skirt. Hermann, the conjuror, was the attraction and the Chinese minister's wife evidently thought that the man had a devil, while the Corean girls laughed. The Chinese minister did not appear with his wife, though it is said that he paid for the

The dean of the diplomatic corps is Baron de Gava, and his wife is as blueblooded as her husband. She is a very beautiful woman and ha for the past ten years been one of the leading figures of Washington society. She is decended from a Lombard family of eminence in polities and science and her father was one of the most noted physicians of Italy. He was a great politician as well and he was one of the chief movers in the revolution which made Victor | Emmanuel king. The Baroness de Fava is a very fine musician. She sings well and when she was a girl thought some the Her family frowned down the idea and she withheld her talents for private life She has a son in Washington who noted as an engineer and architect and is

a professor of one of the universities . I heard a carious story the other about the Spanish minister, Senor Mu-ruaga, which may be true and may be. be. He was secretary of legation here years ago and was educated at the Jege uit college in Georgetown. While he was secretary of legation he fell in fore with the young daughter of W. W. Corcoran, who died some years ago leaving about \$10,000,000. Mr. Corcoran was very popular with all the ministers but, though he entertained them, he did not care to have any of them in his family. He learned that Muruaga had his eyes upon his daughter and he called upon the Spanish minister, accompanied by one of the United States senators, and informed him that he must break off the affair between his secretary and his daughter. It seems that an engagement had already been made. Spanish minister set his foot down upon it and the young man naturally became very angry. He challenged Mr. Corcoran to fight a duel, which Mr. Corcoran, of course, did not accept. Finding that the love affair was still going on some time after this, Mr. Corcoran went to Mr. Buchanan, who was then secretary of state, and demanded that he should stop the affair by requesting the recall of the young man to Spain. Buchanan re-fused to do this and the young couple continued their billing and cooling. When opposition ceased they found, lowever, that they did not care so much for each other after all, and the engage-ment was broken off. Miss Corcoran married George Eustis, a member of congress from Louisiana, and the bulk of the Corcoran estate went to her children. Senor Muruaga married a Russian lady, who died while he was minister to Mexand the minister's step-daughter married Mr. Yturbe of one of the ancient families and largest landowners of Mex-

The Mexican minister, Count Matles Romero, has one of the brightest of American women for his wife, She is comes of an old German family, and he a daughter of an old Virginia family and has a royal salary as minister. His gova daughter of an old Virginia family and

married her. Madama Romero is one of the fine looking women of Washington, and one of the most accomplished. She speaks several languages and she entertains magnificently at the Mexican legation within a stone's throw of the White House. Her husband is one of the closest friends of the president of Mexico, and he was his colonel and chief of staff when he was at the head of the Mexican army during the French invasion. He was

one of the most efficient diplomats in Washington as well as one of the most popular. One of the most remarkable things about him was his friendship for Grant, whom he offered \$1000 at the time of the failure of Grant & Ward, and to whom he stood ready at any time to

do anything in his power.

There are a number of blue blooded diplomats here from South America and there were a dozen counts and barons among the Pan-Americans. The most of them, however, were poor and though not a few of them were evidently ready to marry rich American girls, the rich American girls did not seem ready to marry them. The result is that the congress has come and gone and we have no engagements to chronicle. In fact, there are fewer marriages of diplomats than you would suppose. The single among the various lega-are not backward in men tions are saying that they would not object to an American heiress for a wife and there was a giddy young secretary here last year who said that he was bound to have an heiress who had all the qualities of an angel and \$5,000,000 to boot. At last accounts he has not found her. The secretary of the Brazilian legation, Mr. Gomez, is the only diplomat who has contracted an American alliance for many He married an Indianapolis years. heiress who had spent the most of her life abroad and who spoke French more easily than English. She had, however, dark hair and eyes, and her manner is so foreign that she is seldom taken for an American by strangers. At one time about half the diplomatic corps had American wives, but the most of these have been promoted and have been advanced to foreign courts.

I see that Prince Iturbide, the grand-son of King Maximillian of Mexico, was lately arrested in that country. He has been spending a good deal of his time here, and his mother was a Miss Green of Georgetown, Iturbide, the emperor's son, went to Georgetown college after his father was executed and fell in love with Miss Green and married her. He was brought up near Washington and Maximillian adopted him. He is much toadled whenever he is here, and the ministers and attaches pay him a great deal of at-

tention. The most noble blood in Washington, however, is that of the Bonapartes. Colonel Jerome Bonaparte owns a house here. He is the great-grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, the king of Westphalia and the brother of Napoleon Bonaparte who came to this country and fell in love with the beautiful Betsy Patterson of Baltimore and married her. Betsy Patterson died a few years ago and the family is I understand wealthy. Jerome Bonaparte was educated at West Point and he left our army about 1856 to enter the Household Guards of Louis Napoleon. He was a great favorite of the Empress Eugenie, and he distinguished himself in the Franco-Prussian war. He had to fiee from France at the close of that war to life, and then back came to this country. He married Miss Edgar, a granddaughter of Draiel Webster, and took up his residence in Washington. He has



been here until a year or so ago, and he is, I think, now travelling in Europe. He must be about sixty years of age and he looks remarkably like Napoleon Bouaparte. He is a well-educated man though his education is altogether military. His younger brother, Charles, is a lawyer in Baltimore, but Jerome is more of a man about town than anything else. He is very quiet in his tastes, takes long walks and is very fond of horseback riding. There is nothing ostentatious about him, and if the wheels of life and death. and those of the ups and downs of French government should elevate him to the he will m intain his part with

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city, all cheap. Montie & Co., Fort Worth, Tex. Sugar Chill Cure is the latest disc ery perturbly tastales; obligate ory for it A sure cure for child and for a sold by Santh Sites Drug Company and

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Miss Brunson, dramatic reader and elocationist, is located at the Ellis house, and can be record during the day at her class rooms. 10 and 131, Ellis annex. Miss Brusson is thorough in her branches and boars recommendations of the highest order

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CLARA BELLE.

Coterie of Artistic Young Ladies Going to the Catskills.

"French Betting," a New Game Introduced Into Certain New York Circles-A Pretty Girl's Fad-

The Fondness of Boston Girls for Boxing-Murray Hill Beauty Mashed on Mr-Billy Madden-The Hypnotizer-

[Copyrighted, 1890.]



became a transitory rage. First along the modish women rould not think or going to the disreputable beer garden in which she performed, but would only look at her when she was brought into their respectable presence; but now, in their always adventurous spirit, the swells have taken partial possession of that usually tabooed resort. Every night they make up par-ties and sit in the rows of boxes that fill the galleries, witnessing the stage variety show in which Carmencita is a feature. but interested still more in the slum scene spread out in the auditorium be-A crowd of men and girls are there smoking, drinking and chattering, rarely paying much heed to the performance, and presenting a spectacle which well-behaved ladies seldom get the chance to see. This is a curiously bold demonstration by "our best society," and it serves well as a climax to their town season of exploits.

A coterie of more artistic young ladies, of whose doings I know, but who are less in the public eye than the McAllisters are, will soon go to the Catskills on a sketching expedition. As a preliminary, they have read the descriptions of the mountain scenery there in Bryant's poetry, Cooper's novels, and Irving's tales, under the guidance of Professor Boyesen of Columbia college. Thus prepared to seek out and appreciate the Catskill scenery, they will make their headquarters for a month at the Kaaterskill hotel in the center of these famous views, and will devote a fair share of their time to sketching them. That seems like an unfrivolous and excellent enterprise, and the party concerned in it are daughters of some of our rich nabobs.

Anything to kill time. Anything to

lift the heavy weight of ennui, or brighten the dull life of boredom. 'French betting'' is the name of a new game just introduced into certain New York circles. You want to know how it is played, of course. Say there are half a dozen or more present, the sexes being equally represented. Each receives a slip of paper, on which to make six bets, writing them out and signing the slip. Then the lady of the house gathers them up and proceeds to decide the bets, keeping the name of the better till the end. Now, the bets must relate to something personal or peculiar about those present, and be something that will require considerable aplomb to verify. For in-stance, I bet that Miss B has false teeth; I bet that Mrs. C. has the smallest feet In the room: I bet that Mr. A. does not dare show the contents of his letter case; I bet that Mr. D. has the largest bald spot; I bet that Mr. F. can't describe Eve's costume without blushing; I bet that Mrs. H. wears green stockings: I bet that Miss I. wears a false front; I bet that Mrs. J. has the smallest waist. 'French betting' promises to become a favorite game. There are usually a large number of

fads utilized commonly by the fashion-able young girls in New York, but as a

rule each one of them making preten-tions to "smartness" has a little private fad of her own that distinguishes her from the herd. The most persistent and consistent worker of a private fad that I have yet known is a fine looking girl who was married in a Fifth avenue church a few days ago. This girl has been in society for three seasons, and in all that time she has been remarkable for her beauty and for a rather irritating eccentricity. She made a practice of always being a trifle late at an event. If there is one point upon which etiquette roots itself it is on the demand of promptness at every engagement. This beauty was perfectly aware of this. It took her just few weeks in the early part of her first season to discover that the guests at any sort of a function arrived almost in a body during the five minutes preceding the appointed time. She noted that by conforming to this custom she became last as an individual, and her arrival not taken the account of that she it it deserved. It was then that hosts and hostesses began to note that this imperious child invariably kept a dinner waiting for fully five minutes. When she did come her fresh, hearty, lovely entrance dispelled the Impatience of the entire company, and she had the satisfaction of feeling that she had made an impression. In spite of the remonstrance of her parents, whom she greatly embarrassed by her obstinate adherence to her fad. the girl carried out the ha it of habitual tardiness throughout her whole daily life, and every mauner of social diversion that was arranged to proceed from any stated moment she contrived to delay. In this manner she made ber entrance upon a scene resemble that of the nervously anticipated star on the stage. Her habit was copied, I believe, by others, but not having either the beauty or aplomb of the originator to carry them through they soon were compelled to abandon it. As I have said, the unique girl was married a few days ago. The groom was at the altar at the stated time. For fifteen minutes the clergyman, the organist and the audience we impatiently awaiting the advent of the When the good humor of the oceasion had well nigh been exhausted, the doors swung back and the bride appeared on the arm of her father. The latter looked nervous and worried, but the girl was fairly radiant in the proud con lousness that she had brought her fad to a glorious consummation. the new wife will carry her habit in the domestic exercises, is an interesting

The indefatigable and interesting girls The indefatigable and interesting girls ever, you would say he was a cross been Murray Hill have had an opportunity | tween a theological student and a broken-

question that her husband will not be

likely to answer.

beart of the healthy young lady of the period than athletics. When it was learned that all the leading prize-fighters in the country were giving exhibitions of the manly art at various theaters, the girls called up their men friends declared that they must be taken down to see them. Accordingly carriages were ordered, boxes secured and the very smartest of our cotillion fairles watched Prof. John L. Sullivan tap the head of Mr. Joe Lannon. The girls went into raptures, and on the following night they had boxes at another theater to see Mr. Billy Madden, Mr. Jack McAuliffe, Mr. Joe McAuliffe and Dominick Mc Caffrey exercise their graceful art in a series of friendly bouts. I will not give the young lady's name, but one of the society group fell a slave to the very superior beauty of Mr. Billy Madden There are few men, it is fairly well known, who can boast of a purer complexion, brighter eyes, more regular and classical features, and a glossier or shaplfer black moustache than this accomplished boxer and trainer of prize fighters. He would make an ideal Claude Melnotte, and if he ever entered a swell ballroom the lights of the cotillion that have been made famous in the society columns of the newspapers would at once sink into obscurity. It is not to be marveled at, then, that the prettiest and most impressionable girl of the fashionable slumming party should experience a thrill in gazing upon his perfect figure, arrayed as it was in fighting togs Madden, just previous to offerin his head as a target for Mr. McAuliffes blows, chanced to glance into the b the startled and excited your lady sat, and his dark piercing eye ma her tender blue ones fairly and sympa thetically. The look that he saw there evidently deprived him somewhat of his skill as a pugilist, for Mr. McAuliffe not only jabbed him quite successfully and with discouraging repetition in the face, but once he landed a punch in the s ft part of Mr. Madden's stomach that caused the handsome gladiator to double up and gasp in rather an awkward manner. This aroused every bit of pity that fair and worshiping maid in the latr and steel, and with quivering lip, and eyes looked in the glare of footlights as though suffused with tears, she tore a bunch of pansies from the bosom of her dress and, leaning forward, threw it straight at Mr. Madden. It boldly struck him in the face, and he lunged out to meet his antogonist, who he thought was attacking him

to indulge their fondness for "slum-

ming.'' There is nothing just at present that holds a more important place in the

Upon realizing what had happened the gallant Mr. Madden, stooping for the flowers, cast a radiant look of gratitude at the blushing girl who threw them, and then, after lifting them to his lips, fastened them into his belt. From that time on the contest was his. In the two following rounds he knocked Mr. Mc-Auliffe about as though a new inspiration of strength and skill had taken possession of him. Upon fluishing the bout he unfastened the flowers from his belt, pressed his lips once more upon them, and with a respectful though tender bow towards his lady, vanished to the strains of victory from the band. Now the uptown girls are all crazy about boxing and I am positive that if Mr. Madder will open a school on Murray Hill he will have the choicest beauties in town for

A great deal of humor can be extracted

from the small incidents of the street if

they are viewed with a genial eye.

There was nothing important in au episode that I witnessed on Fifth avenue,

and yet it provided a large amount of

healthful amusement for quite an exten-

sive assemblage that paused in its ouward rush to observe it. There is a robust and fair-faced girl who possesses two very excellent degs, one of fine and famished looking white bulldog and the other a sleek and elegant black poodle, shaved after the most approved designs and braceletted in silver. There is one peculiar feature about these two and it consists of the relation borne by one to the other. The bulldog suffers the ignominy of wearing t stout leather strap attached to his brass-studded collar, and instead of being led by his young mis-tress, whom he adores, he must submit to following the poodle, which holds the end of the strap in his mouth and hauls the bulldog about wherever, or at whatever place, he wishes. There is something humorous in this alone if only looked at correctly, but its natural droilery had a higher effect added to it when the the bulldog discovered a large New Foundland dog following a child on the opposite side of the street. He attracted the attention of the poodle to the New Foundland, conveying to his guide by what looked almost like a sad smile and a wink that he desired to cross the street and make the New Foundland do tricks But the poodle was a sage and peaceable animal, and he refused to allow the bulldog to depart. At first the latter obeyed the mandate, but he suddenly grew re bellious and stopped short, pulling the poodle clear about and indicating that he intended to interview the New Foundland. For an instant the poodle endeavored to hypnotize the building by the superior concentration of his dietatorial eye, but to no avail. The other was surly, and that he contemplated an open mutiny was presently noticeable to the onlookers. He dragged the across the street toward the New Foundland, and despite the fact that the faithful dog sat squarely down and bore the equanimity, it was plainly apparent that the bull would sooper or later reach the New Foundland, unless something inter fered to prevent. That something presented itself in the

shape of the handsome young owner of the dogs, who happened to glande over her shoulder at the opportune moment. She took in the situation at glance, and, with a graceful bound, she was out among the vehicles to avert the calamity pending. The beautiful black poodle was by this time lying flat with the bull still pulling him over the ground, thereby despoiling his immaculate fur but not quelling his determinanized his mistress, standing over him with a short whip upraised in her hand, he cowered down and shut his eyes to receive the two sharp raps that fell over his shoulders. Then he looked at the poodle meekly, took a sorrowful glance at the retreatin Newfoundland, and announced himself ready to be led quietly on as before The poodle shook the dust out of his dropped the strap just long enough to bark at the buildog as though in reproach, and then taking up the strap again, led his vanquished prisoner

Mothers, look out for the hypnotizer. He is a far more dangerous character than the really bold, bad man who is generally supposed to be so attractive to young girls. The hypnotizer is subtle, malign, insidious. To look at him, how-

nlong at the heels of the pretty girl.

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FOR SALE BY L. M. WHITSITT



down athlete. He is usually pale and hollow-eyed. But wait until you see him at work on a patient. He is not the same man. He undergoes a sudden transformation. He comes out of himself, like the meditative turtle when he feels a hot coal on his back. The other evening a lady residing in a detached house on St. Nicholas avenue opened the parlor door to speak to her daughter, who had a caller. To her surprise, the young girl was seated limp and pullid in a chair, while the young man was engaged in making mysterious passes in front of her His eyes were starting from his head, his lips were pressed tightly together and his breath came quick and loud. The mother gave a seream. Tab-

"Why, mother," the girl said, "now silly of you. George was only hypnotizng me a little. I had a dreadful headnche.

So, I say, look out for the hypnetizer. Belgium has aiready passed a law against him. We shall be obliged to do the same thing, for he is dangerous.

CLARA BELLE.